

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

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THE BEST IN MONTANA.
THE STANDARD went to press for its first issue on the morning of September 4, 1893. Its news service is the best in the Northwest. It has patrons in every part of Montana. Its carrier-delivery service includes Anaconda, Butte, Missoula, Bozeman, Phillipsburg, Granite, Great Falls and other cities.

The main office of THE STANDARD, to which general business letters and correspondence should be addressed, is in the standard building, corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda. The principal branch office is at No. 21 East Broadway, Butte.

Largest Daily Circulation in Montana.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894.

A False Pretense.

Notice how they are all getting ready to climb into the band wagon. Silver is gaining ground every day, free coinage is fairly in sight, not long hence this country's currency will be on a sound basis again; and men like Benjamin Harrison and Grover Cleveland are preparing to let the country know that they did it!

Yesterday's dispatches say that the agitation of the silver question in England is observed "with great satisfaction by the administration." That means, we suppose, that the international conference in London has Mr. Cleveland's approval. Yet our memory is that not long ago than December the president's announced opinion was that the situation does not favor the calling of another conference. See how they operate on the other side of the Atlantic—they go right ahead and confer, without paying any particular attention to the plans of the United States; and a dispatch evidently inspired by the administration people says "that the movements now in progress in England and Germany and France are regarded by the administration as evidence of the successful working of the president's policy." Did you ever?

It appears that Mr. Cleveland had a theory. It was this: by suspending efforts to maintain silver as a money metal "the United States would compel Europe to feel the need of an enlarged circulating medium and to share with the United States the hardships of a monetary stringency." A statement which does credit to the inventive genius of a contentionsist of Mr. Carlisle's type—probably he devised the press dispatch.

Now, some of these administration men are on record in black and white. What did they say? They said last autumn that, in pursuit of a wise policy, several European powers had thrown out silver. They said that silver was getting to be so common a product as to make it worthless for money purposes. They asserted that the annual increase in the product of silver was going to be so great as to reduce its value below the possibility of any parity. They manipulated the operating expenses of one or two famous bonanzas, and then they asserted that silver is produced at an average of 30 cents an ounce. They declared that silver is not fit for coinage purposes, that its day is gone forever.

That is the sort of talk with which the administration people filled the land, and every goldbug newspaper in the United States echoed it. By what line of reasoning are those who made these alleged arguments brought to a point where they can look with approval on Europe's effort to restore full currency function to silver?

Called Down for It.

Judge Jenkins, of injunction fame, is hit very hard by the report of the congressional committee that went to Milwaukee to investigate his conduct—this is the committee of which Mr. Boatner was chairman. The committee declares that the order issued by Judge Jenkins was a gross abuse of the powers of the court, that it was not supported either by reason or authority, and that it was void. The committee also finds that in issuing his famous supplemental order Judge Jenkins made himself even a greater offender, since he then knew precisely what the railroad corporation was attempting to accomplish.

This newspaper's prompt denunciation of the Jenkins order was attended with a confident prediction that the action of the court would never stand. The order is overturned in a most emphatic way, and the report of the committee will do service in reminding a good many judges that they will do well not to be quite so handy with their injunctions. As if he cared not at all for anybody, Judge Jenkins, at the behest of a corporation's managers, fired his assumed authority at several thousand workmen. His action was an outrage.

According to all accounts, the judge has always ranked as an estimable and honorable citizen and a brilliant lawyer. For that very reason, his offense is the greater. The members of the committee, it appears, are not disposed to bring impeachment proceedings against Judge Jenkins, but they earnestly recommend that a check be put upon some of the practices by means of which some of the federal judges have arrogated to themselves improper powers. The constitution confers upon the house of representatives the sole power of impeachment, the trial is before the senate, the members of the senate being under oath or affirmation for the hearing. A majority vote in the house may order impeachment, but a two-

thirds vote in the senate is required for conviction. Judgment in cases of impeachment extends no farther than to removal from office, and disqualification to hold any office of honor, trust or profit under the United States. The rule in the house is to entrust impeachment proceedings to a committee or commission, usually of seven members.

There have been rare instances of the impeachment of federal judges. Early in the century Chase, an associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, was impeached. The trial of Peck, a district judge in Missouri, seventy odd years ago, was a notable affair. In 1862 impeachment proceedings were brought against a district judge in Tennessee. The case of Chase is as interesting as any of them. He was one of the signers of the declaration of independence, he was an eminent lawyer and he was appointed to the supreme bench by Washington. His political opponents, led by John Randolph, secured his impeachment for what was alleged to be a misdemeanor in the conduct of certain famous trials for sedition and for an address he had lately made to a grand jury. The senate did not convict Chase but the historian of the trial says that his impeachment "did good in checking the overbearing conduct prevalent at that time on the bench." Some of the courts in our time might profit by an experience like that which Chase went through.

This week's doings at Washington seem to insure the passage of the tariff bill in the senate, free wool and all. And now comes Bradstreet's Saturday summary with the information that transactions in wool have slackened and prices of some grades are weaker. It was the Helena Independent that knew more about what is good for wool than all the state's flock-masters know, and it was our Helena contemporary that shouted long and loud for free wool. Things are not moving in the direction promised by the Independent; our neighbor ought to right up the American wool market and give it a send off in accordance with what was promised.

The Decline of Dubois.

Senator Dubois' term will not expire until March 3, 1897. We don't know whether or not he desires a reelection, but they say senatorial life just suits him and it is natural therefore to assume that he proposes, God and the people of Idaho willing, to hold onto the job indefinitely, like Morrill and Sherman and Allison. He is only 43 years old, in splendid health, right in the flush of vigorous manhood, sound on the silver question, quick and powerful in debate, possessing an attractive personality, popular with his colleagues and all classes of people with whom he may be thrown into contact, verily a man of parts. Barring accidents a long and brilliant career would seem to be stretching out before Dubois, and it is a monstrous pity to learn that he is deliberately throwing his chances away, spoiling his prospects, wasting his opportunities, and rendering the noble gifts with which he is so plentifully endowed stale, flat and unprofitable.

As might perhaps have been expected, it is all coming about through the Idaho senator's regard and admiration for the ladies. They have enticed him and it appears that he has consented. A Washington dispatch to the New York Sun thus relates the sad facts in the case:

Senator Dubois of Idaho, who is almost the youngest man in the senate, and one of the most popular, has been missing from the chamber for some time. It has been discovered to-day that he is making his debut on the stage at a fashionable charity entertainment, of which Mrs. Carlisle and other cabinet ladies are patronesses, and that he is daily rehearsing his part by learning to dance the minuet. His dancing partner at the coming performance will be one of last winter's society debutantes, and the friends of Mr. Dubois fear that if his Idaho constituents hear of his coming plunge his present term in the senate will be his last.

The hearts of Dubois' friends in Washington and elsewhere may well be troubled, and his admirers give way to alarm and despair. Not that his constituents as a people hold any severe, puritanical notions upon the subject of dancing. Idaho civilization is liberal and tolerant. Idaho respects dancing as an art; it is held in high esteem there both as a pleasurable pastime and for its formative influences on grace and deportment. The young men and maidens of Idaho cultivate it with assiduity and pumps, and the old men and matrons are capable of sitting up all night and tackling anything on the programme from a polka straight to a mixed shake-down. They believe in dancing, they like it, they are experts at it. Those who have not seen Governor McConnell whirling in the glorious convolutions of the waltz with a sweet, young thing of ripe, red lips and golden tresses all trembling against his noble shirt front—those whose eyes have never feasted on this intoxicating spectacle have never realized the significance of the poetry of motion in all its unutterable depths.

The people of Idaho are dancers from away back, and Senator Dubois would never lose caste among his constituents were he to restrict his terpsichorean indulgence to lines they recognize as legitimate. He could go to a hop every night in the week and dance every set, picking out all the prettiest girls in Washington, and this conduct would only increase his hold upon the affections of his people. He might even practice up on certain specialties and entertain Mrs. Carlisle's soiree with a genuine Coterie d'Alene jig or a Pacatello can-can, and be more than ever the idol of his state and party. But to go over to strange gods, and take up of all dances the minuet, that diletantish lackadaisical, good-for-nothing batch of aestheticism, a tiresome series of representations of a

person suffering from weak knees and a pain in the back, a feeble parody on dancing long ago discarded by all persons of sound intellect and strong legs—for Senator Dubois to make so complete and thorough a condemned fool of himself as all that, whether for charitable purposes or not, is, we submit, something that the honest and loyal citizens of Idaho will never put up with. And then, as an additional indignity upon Idaho, observe that "his dancing partner at the coming performance will be one of last winter's society debutantes." We are amazed that a man like Dubois would allow even Mrs. Carlisle to impose upon him with any of last winter's left-over goods. His constituents have a right to expect him to insist on a spring debutante or nothing. But the feeble processes of decay have begun their lamentable work on this once magnificent intellect.

AXLE GREASE AND MUSCLE.

The Combination Which Was Necessary to Pull a Man Out of a Boiler.

Henry Parker, colored, an employee of the Pictet Ice company's factory, Louisville, was recently the victim of an amusing as well as a distressing accident, says the Courier-Journal. For more than two hours he was held a prisoner in a large boiler, and it was only by the liberal use of axle grease and the loss of all his clothing that he was finally rescued. Parker went into the boiler immediately after dinner Thursday to clean it out. The flues inside the boiler are arranged so that at one end there is some spring to them. The other end, where they connect with the boiler, is more solid. Parker backed unconsciously between the flues until he reached the end of the boiler. When he attempted to come back, however, he found to his surprise that his body was tightly wedged between the flues. Struggle as he would, Parker could not release himself. His calls brought several men to the scene. When Parker explained his situation the first impulse of his fellow workmen was to laugh. Two men went into the boiler to release him, but their combined efforts only brought shrieks of pain from the unfortunate. Some one telephoned to Dr. Mandeville Thum. A machinist was also sent for and both arrived about the same time. All sorts of schemes were concocted by the physician, the machinist and the now thoroughly frightened workmen. To cut through the boiler would take several hours, so that had to be given up as impracticable. With the most pitiful groans Parker insisted that the flue pipes were slowly closing in on him and squeezing out his breath. Dr. Thum hit upon a plan. He sent the machinist into the boiler with a knife. By tearing and cutting the machinist succeeded in removing most of Parker's clothing. A box of axle grease was then brought into use and Parker's body was thoroughly greased where the pipes did not hold it. A rope was then tied just below his shoulders. All the men outside then caught the end of the rope and pulled. The hips appeared to be the principal place of resistance. A shriek came from Parker as the rope began to tighten, and then his body suddenly shot forward. All of his clothes were left behind and the man was pulled out of his prison as naked as the day he was born, his whole body glistening with grease. Parker's hips and one leg were a mass of bruises, and he had to be carried to his home in a neighboring alley.

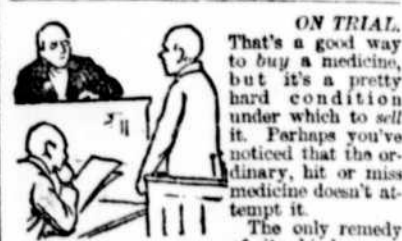
HELEN GOULD'S BOWLING ALLEY

An Aesthetic Spot for the Enjoyment of the Game of Tenpins.

Miss Helen Gould's favorite athletic exercise is bowling. She is a vice president of the Berkeley Ladies' Athletic club, and during last winter was a regular attendant there every Monday evening. In order to be able to bowl when she is at her country home, says the New York Sun, Miss Gould has had a bowling alley built at Lyndhurst, Irvington-on-Hudson. The building stands apart from the house, on the lawn which slopes to the Hudson, and near the tennis court. Long and low, with dormer windows and low, rounded towers at either end, it presents a very picturesque appearance. The first floors of the towers are finished as reception rooms, while above they are open pavilions—a sort of roof garden—approached by means of winding stairs on the exterior of the building. The alley proper has an arched roof, from which hang three chandeliers for use by night, the dormer windows lighting it by day. The reception rooms have very large windows and plenty of them, through which one looks out upon the river. Japanese rugs and chairs, settees and tables, all of willow, give the place a charming and comfortable appearance. For cool nights and days is provided a fireplace, almost large enough to roast the traditional ox; the andirons, bellows and various paraphernalia necessary to every well-regulated fireplace are of wrought iron, in artistic devices. Another feature of the bowling alley is the veranda on the river side; it extends from tower to tower and is very broad and very handsome with its heavy pillars. The building is 100 feet long, the towers or terminal rooms being 28 feet in depth. The alleys themselves are the regulation length.

He Made Good Wages for Four Years.

ST. LOUIS, May 4.—William Whalen of St. Peter's mine fame, convicted of obtaining money by floating stock absolutely valueless, was sentenced to four years in state prison. Whalen secured \$2,000,000.



ON TRIAL.
That's a good way to buy a medicine, but it's a pretty hard condition under which to sell it. Farhang you've noticed that the ordinary, lit or miss medicine doesn't attempt it. The only remedy of its kind so remarkable in its effects that it can be sold on this plan is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As a blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder, there's nothing like it known to medical science. In every disease where the fault is in the liver or the blood, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilelessness, and the most stubborn Skin, Sculp, and Scrofulous affections, it is guaranteed in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back. To every sufferer from Catarrh, no matter how bad the case or of how long standing, the proprietors of Dr. Sape's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure it, perfectly and permanently, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Sold by all druggists.

SAM JONES AND HIS PARTNER.

They Are Just Fairly Raising the Roof of Things in Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 4.—The noted evangelist, Sam Jones, and his partner, George Stewart, are making a tour of this state in the interest of prohibition. Their four began at Bristol on Tuesday, and Wednesday they were in Knoxville. Great crowds greeted them at each place. They held an open air meeting at the baseball park in this city with three services; 15,000 people were present. It was the greatest political religious gathering ever held in Chattanooga. It is the purpose of this movement to secure the enactment by the next general assembly of Tennessee of a law similar to the Mississippi whiskey law. Under that law, when a saloon keeper's license expires he cannot renew it unless a majority of the citizens of his district will sign a petition to the authorities of the county, and this petition must be published in the daily papers for three weeks.

Fire in Helena.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

HELENA, May 4.—Fire to-day destroyed the blacksmith shop of Matt Priet on Fuller avenue. The building was owned by Joseph Horsky and was uninsured. The fire department responded promptly but was unable to save the property, but saved the adjoining buildings which were at one time seriously endangered by the flames.

A Jolly Time of It.

Special Dispatch to the Standard.

MOSCOW, Idaho, May 4.—Suit was brought in the district court to-day by A. J. Blacker against J. Q. Jolly for \$5,000 damages. Blacker was chief of police until recently, and Jolly is reported to have accused him of setting fire to the Grand Army hall, which burned last month. Jolly is a justice of the peace.

At Death's Door

Blood Poisoned After Typhoid Fever

A Marvelous Cure by Hood's After All Else Failed.



"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."

"Dear Sirs: Twenty-five years ago I had a bilious fever, and later it turned into typhoid fever, and for five weeks I lay like one dead, but at last I pulled through and got up around. I soon discovered on my left leg just above the knee a small brown spot about as big as a three cent piece, which puffed up but did not hurt me or feel sore. I did not pay any attention to it until two years after, when it commenced to spread and have the appearance of a ring worm. It itched and burned and I commenced doctoring, but to no avail."

Got Only Momentary Relief,

And sometimes not even that. I could not sleep nights, and on account of the itching I scratched the spot until the blood would run. In hot weather my elbows and all my joints were just the same, and what I have suffered I cannot describe with a pen. Last February I tried an herb for the blood and it broke out in the worst form of a rash all over my body. I began my scratching, and scales would fall off. The sores continued to discharge and I longed to die. Finally my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I had not taken more than half of it before I began to change for the better. I have had four bottles.

Now I Am All Well

but two little spots on my leg. I can now sleep and eat well and work all the time. I am 54

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

years old, and the mother of eleven children, and think I can do as much as any one my age. My son has also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, and has been greatly benefited by it. I feel very grateful for the benefit I received from Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. PHEBE L. HALL, Galva, Kansas.

Hood's Pills set easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

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JOHN MAGUIRE, Proprietor and Man'g'r

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AND THURSDAY MATINEE.

Commencing Monday, May 7.

Grand Production of the

Black Crook

A Spectacular Romance in Four Acts and 16

Tableaux, written by the late Charles

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Entire Year.

Elaborate Mountings,

Huge and Marvelous Scenery,

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Three European Premiers.

Three Grand Parisian Ballets.

60—Lithome and Beautiful Corpse—60

A Production that is Perfect in Detail, Magnificent in all its Departments and superbly Grand in its Entirety.

Sale of seats will begin Saturday at 10 a. m.

Prices—50c., \$1.00 and \$1.50.

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The new Spring hats are covered with roses. So will Rex Flour give bloom to the cheeks. It cures that tired feeling, helps nervousness and derives all its good qualities from the selected Hard Spring Wheat from which it is made. Ask any grocer for it no matter where you live.

REX FLOUR

Is bound to be a household word on account of its health giving qualities.

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ANACONDA TIME CARDS.
Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railway.
(Time Schedule.)
All trains arrive and depart from Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Depot.
ARRIVE IN ANACONDA.
No. 8, Butte Mixed, arrives daily 11:10 a. m.
No. 1, Butte Express, arrives daily 8:55 p. m.
DEPART FROM ANACONDA.
No. 2, Butte Express, connects at Butte with G. N. for St. Paul, Chicago and Eastern points departs daily 8:00 a. m.
No. 4, Butte Mixed, departs daily 2:50 p. m.

MONTANA UNION TIME TABLE.
(Trains Arrive at Anaconda)
No. 9 From Garrison and all points west on the N. P. 9:10 a. m.
No. 101 Butte Express 12:10 p. m.
No. 103 Butte Express 6:13 p. m.
No. 15 From Garrison & Deer Lodge 9:55 p. m.
(Trains Leave Anaconda)
No. 100 Butte Express 9:00 a. m.
Stuart Special 9:00 a. m.
No. 102 Butte Express 2:00 p. m.
No. 10 Butte Local 7:55 a. m.
NOTE—Train 102 connects at Silver Bow with the Union Pacific fast mail for all points East, South and West.
The Montana Union has arranged to run a special train to connect at Stuart with the train for Garrison and the west. This train will leave at 9:40 a. m. On or after the present car passengers for Warm Springs, Deer Lodge and Garrison can leave Anaconda at 9:40 a. m. and return at 9:55 p. m.

BUTTE TIME CARDS.
Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railway.
(Time Schedule.)
All trains arrive and depart from Montana Central Depot at Butte.
ARRIVE IN BUTTE.
No. 2, Anaconda Express, arrives daily 8:55 a. m.
No. 4, Anaconda Mixed, arrives daily 4:15 p. m.
DEPART FROM BUTTE.
No. 3, Anaconda Mixed, leaves daily 9:45 a. m.
No. 1, Anaconda Express, leaves daily 5:00 p. m.

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Also Proprietor of Passenger, Baggage and Express Line. Connection made with all trains.
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